

THE Shadow

DYNAMITE 12



THE Shadow

DYNAMITE 2



THE
SHADOW
2012

THE Shadow

DYNAMITE 12



DYNAMITE 12

The Shadow



THE Shadow

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SEE THE LAST PAGE FOR ALL VARIANT COVERS

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RINGARINGARINGARINGA



WHERE'S
THE DAMN
CAR?!

IT'S COMING!



LET 'EM
HAVE IT!

**SUCK LEAD,
COPPER!**

RATT-TATT-TATT-TATT-TATT

"ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME, LAMONT?"

HMMMMM?

NYPD GROPE
FOR LEADS IN
BANK HEISTS





SAYS HERE THEY THINK IT'S THE SAME BUNCH WHO PULLED THE FIRST NATIONAL JOB LAST WEEK. SHOT THE GUARD STRAIGHT OFF TO KEEP EVERYONE IN LINE.

I'M THINKING OF STRIPPING OFF ALL MY CLOTHES AND RUNNING INTO THE STREET.



I WONDER IF I'LL BE ABLE TO HAIL A CAB.

POLICE SAY THEY'RE FOLLOWING EVERY AVAILABLE LEAD, WHICH IS CODE FOR CLUELESS.



I'M SURE *SOMEBODY* WILL GIVE ME A RIDE.

YOU THINK I'M NOT LISTENING, FUNNY LADY, BUT I AM.



THESE FELLOWS ARE GOING TO STRIKE AGAIN. AND SOON.



YOU'RE GOING TO STAND ME UP TONIGHT, AREN'T YOU?



NOW, WOULD I DO THAT TO MY BEST GAL?

BASTARD.

"SHOT AND A
BEER, PETE."

McNEGAN'S PUB

LONG SHIFT,
MIKE?

NO SUCH THING
AS A SHORT ONE.
THE CRAZIES ARE
OUT TONIGHT, I
TELL YA.

CRAZIES
LIKE ME, SERGEANT
MALLORY?

JAYSUS!

YA TRYIN' TO
GIVE ME A HEART
ATTACK, YA
SPOOKY SON OF
A BITCH?

THE BANK
ROBBERIES.

DON'T HAVE A
CLUE. *NOBODY*
DOES.

THAT'S NOT WHAT
I MEAN. IF I CAN SERVE
THEM UP FOR YOU, CAN I
COUNT ON THE NYPD TO BE
THERE TO PUT THE CUFFS ON?

MY CAPTAIN'S
A CHAMPION BROWN-
NOSER.

IF WE SET IT UP
SO HE TAKES THE CREDIT
...YEAH, I THINK WE CAN HAVE
YOUR BACK ON THIS
ONE, SHADOW.

THE THING
ABOUT MY
CAPTAIN IS—

DAMN.
HATE IT WHEN HE
DOES THAT.

THE CITY HAS ALL
THE ANSWERS.



IT'S JUST A MATTER OF
KNOWING THE RIGHT QUESTIONS,
AND WHERE TO ASK.

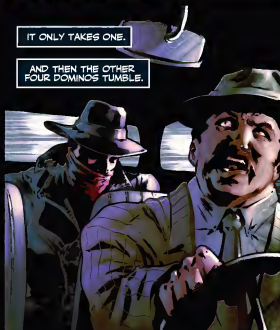
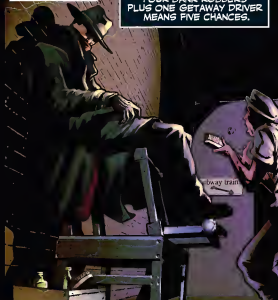
AND THAT MEANS LEGWORK.

I START EASY.

FOUR BANK ROBBERS
PLUS ONE GETAWAY DRIVER
MEANS FIVE CHANCES.

IT ONLY TAKES ONE.

AND THEN THE OTHER
FOUR DOMINOS TUMBLE.



I CAN MAKE THEM TALK.

BUT I CAN'T MAKE
THEM KNOW.

I HAVE TO SCRATCH THE
CITY'S UNDERBELLY MORE
THAN USUAL TONIGHT.



HELLO,
OTTER.
USING
YOUR TIME
CONSTRUCTIVELY,
I SEE.





MAKE SURE WE
GOT SOMEBODY ON EACH
DOOR. WHEN THE SHADOW
SHOWS UP, WE FALL
ON HIM LIKE A TON
OF BRICKS.

SINGING MY
SONG, HANK. MASKED
JERK'S HAD THIS COMING
A LONG--

KLIK

WHAT
THE--?!

SOMEBODY
GET THOSE LIGHTS
BACK--

3GAK

WHAP

KRAK





"CHINATOWN.
MADAM FENG'S.
ASK FOR ZAN."

YOU DON'T HAVE
TO HIDE YOUR FACE
IF YOU'RE UGLY.

YOU'VE GOT
THE MONEY, ZAN
WILL THINK YOU'RE
SO HANDSOME.



PAYING
CUSTOMERS COME
IN THROUGH THE
DOOR, ZAN.

I'M HERE
TO ASK ABOUT
YOUR BOYFRIEND
CARLO.





I'LL BET
HE TALKS
WHEN HE'S HERE.
DOESN'T HE?

MMMMM-
MMMMM.



THEY ALL TALK
TO ZAN. WIVES DON'T
UNDERSTAND. MOTHERS
DON'T LOVE THEM. YES,
THEY TALK.

DOES
HE TALK
ABOUT HIS
WORK?



CARLO IS NICE. WASHES HIMSELF
BEFORE HE COMES TO SEE ME.
NOT ALL OF THEM DO.

HE SAYS
HE IS GETTING
MONEY NOW AND
WILL TAKE ME AWAY.
OTHERS SAY THAT
TOO. BUT HERE I
REMAIN AT MADAM
FENG'S.



LAY OFF THE
DREAM STICK, ZAN.
I NEED YOU TO
FOCUS.

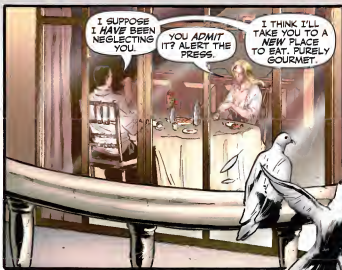
WHEN DO YOU
SEE HIM?



TOMORROW.

YOU'RE GOING
TO PLANT A SEED
FOR ME, ZAN.
BE SUBTLE.
I WAS NEVER
HERE.

"I TRIED TO WAIT
UP FOR YOU...BUT
FELL ASLEEP."





CARLO IS RIGHT ON TIME.
HE'S A MAN WITH NEEDS.



FORTY-EIGHT
MINUTES WORTH
OF NEEDS TO
BE EXACT.



I NEED TO TALK TO ZAN
AGAIN, BUT I CAN'T DO THAT
AND TAIL CARLO.




FORTUNATELY,
I HAVE BACKUP.



MOE WILL KEEP TABS ON
CARLO AND REPORT BACK.

"TELL ME ABOUT
CARLO, ZAN."



I TOLD HIM
JUST AS YOU SAID.
I...OBEY.

TELL ME
EVERYTHING.
WORD FOR
WORD.



YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A *CHAMP*, BABY. POUR ME A DRINK, WILL YA?

YES, CARLO.

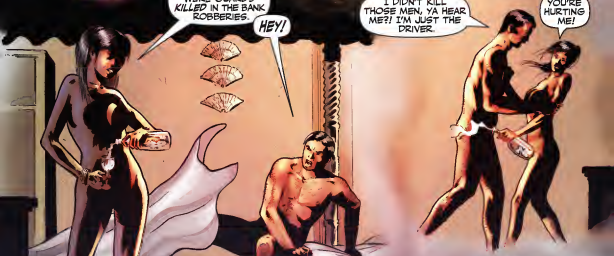


I READ IN THE PAPER THERE WERE GUARDS KILLED IN THE BANK ROBBERIES.

HEY!

I DIDN'T KILL THOSE MEN, YA HEAR ME?! I'M JUST THE DRIVER.

YOU'RE HURTING ME!




ZAN BABY, PLEASE. YOU KNOW I'D NEVER...

IT IS SO *DANGEROUS*. I AM AFRAID IT WILL BE *YOU* WHO IS KILLED NEXT TIME.

YOU PROMISED TO COME BACK TO ME. YOU SAID YOU'D TAKE ME AWAY FROM THIS PLACE.






BABY, YOU *KNOW*
I CAN'T. I MEAN, IF
I HAD THE MONEY...
MAYBE...

YOU COULD
GET THE MONEY.
ONE MORE BANK.
JUST *ONE*.



I HAVE
ANOTHER...
CLIENT.

HE
LIKES TO
BRAG.



I KNOW A BANK
THAT WILL BE *FULL* OF
MONEY. ENOUGH TO TAKE
US AWAY FROM HERE AND
NEVER LOOK BACK.



WELL DONE,
ZAN. SOME ADVICE.
FIND ANOTHER LINE
OF WORK. *GO*
SOMEWHERE.

THERE
ARE TOO MANY
DANGEROUS
PEOPLE IN YOUR
LIFE.

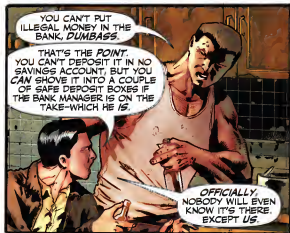
AND WHERE IS
THERE TO GO...
FOR A WOMAN
LIKE ME?

"SLOW DOWN AND EXPLAIN
IT AGAIN, CARLO."



LOOK, TOMORROW IS A **BIG** SPORTS DAY. GIANTS PLAY THE PIRATES, A CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT, AND IT'S THE FINAL ROUND OF THE U.S. OPEN.

COME MONDAY, RICO BENNETT-- THE BIGGEST BOOKIE IN BROOKLYN--IS GONNA HAVE CLOSE TO A MILLION CASH IN CASH ON HAND, AND HE'LL NEED A PLACE TO PUT IT.



YOU CAN'T PUT ILLEGAL MONEY IN THE BANK, **DUMBASS**.

THAT'S THE POINT. YOU CAN'T DEPOSIT IT IN NO SAVINGS ACCOUNT, BUT YOU CAN SHOVE IT INTO A COUPLE OF SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES IF THE BANK MANAGER IS ON THE TAKE--WHICH HE IS.

OFFICIALLY, NOBODY WILL EVEN KNOW IT'S THERE. EXCEPT **US**.



WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING. JUST BECAUSE THAT HOP HEAD TWIST A' YOURS--

DON'T TALK ABOUT ZAN LIKE THAT!



SLAM

YOU THINK I'M GONNA RISK OUR WHOLE OPERATION JUST BECAUSE YOUR WHORE HUMPED SOME BLABBERMOUTH?

YOU THINK YOU CAN DRIVE ONE-HANDED IF I KEEP TWISTING?

OKAY, OKAY!

STILL, IT AIN'T EVERY DAY WE GET A SHOT AT A MILLION IN CASH.

SO YOU BELIEVE HER?

DON'T BE STUPID. BUT I **MIGHT** BELIEVE THE JOHN THAT TOLD HER IF I ASK HIM **DIRECTLY**.



EVEN THE ROTTENEST APPLES CAN BE REPURPOSED, PUT TO GOOD USE.



EVEN A LOOSE-LIPPED
BAG MAN NAMED FLOYD
WHO WORKS FOR RICO
THE BOOKIE.

NOK
NOK
NOK

YEAH YEAH.

ROY'S AS PREDICTABLE AS THEY
COME. I WAS COUNTING ON IT.

SHOW EVERYONE
WHO'S BOSS.
OBVIOUSLY.

HE'D NEVER TRUST A HOOKER ON OPIUM,
BUT FOR SOME REASON THE WORD OF A
WEASEL WITH A GUN IN HIS FACE IS GOLDEN.

HE CONFIRMS EVERYTHING CARLO
TOLD HIM ABOUT THE BANK JOB.

HE TELLS FLOYD TO KEEP
HIS TRAP SHUT. HE RATS
ON ROY, THEN HE RATS
ON HIMSELF TOO.

THAT
WHAT YOU
WANTED?

PERFECT.

CROOKS LIKE ROY DEPEND
TOO MUCH ON THAT SORT
OF SYMMETRY.

FLOYD TOLD ROY THAT THE BOOKIE WOULD MAKE HIS DEPOSIT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING. THE MONEY'S JUST THERE, WAITING.

LIKE USUAL, OKAY? I GUT-SHOOT THE GUARD, THEN WE MAKE THE MANAGER OPEN THE SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES.

IT ALL SEEMS BY-THE-NUMBERS AT FIRST.

HANDS UP!
BACKS AGAINST
THE WALL!

BUT I HAVE MY OWN IDEA HOW THIS PLAY SHOULD UNFOLD.

IT'S ALL BEEN ARRANGED...



THERE'S ALWAYS ONE WHO
STRAYS FROM THE SCRIPT.



RATT-TATT-TATT-TATT-TATT.





BUT I DID
PROMISE YOU A
GOOD SHOW, AND I
CERTAINLY THINK
I DELIVERED.

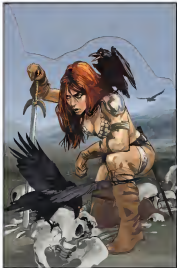
SIGH
THAT YOU DID,
LAMONT. THAT
YOU DID.

THE END

DYNAMITE®

IN THE NEWS - APRIL 2013

**SIMONE TO WRITE ONGOING
RED SONJA SERIES!**



Dynamite is delighted to announce that the one and only Gail Simone is taking on RED SONJA with a brand-new #1 issue launching this July - in time for San Diego Comic Con! Gail Simone - one of the premiere writers in the comics industry, is best known for DC's *Birds of Prey*, *Secret Six*, and especially *Batgirl*! Walter Geovani will join her, as the interior artist. Covers will be drawn by some of the top female artists in comics today! We are extremely fortunate to have Nicola Scott, Colleen Doran, Jenny Frison, Stephanie Buscema, Fiona Staples on covers, with more high profile female cover artists to be announced! Fans will definitely want to pick up Gail Simone's RED SONJA #1 this July!

To help kick off the celebration of Gail's take on The She-Devil with a Sword, Dynamite is proud to give away, to all Emerald City fans, limited edition prints featuring art from the upcoming Nicola Scott covers! These limited edition, high-end prints are sure to be highly sought after collectibles, and are being given away to fans for free, as premium prints, to be signed by Gail herself at Emerald City Comic Con, to rev up for the launch in July

To discuss this and more, log onto the Dynamite forums at
WWW.DYNAMITE.COM/BOARDS

"It's like this...even most of the best female heroines when I was a kid were pretty polite. What I love about Sonja is that she isn't polite, she says what she means and if you give her any lip about it, hello, sword in the gut. She's smart, she has a heart, she has some compassion. But when it's go time she's a hellraiser, a mad general, she's a sword edge virtuosa, she's death on wheels. She is the woman you never want to mess with. I can relate, Sonja. No offense to all her guy writers, but THIS Red Sonja is about sex and swords! It's everything you love about Red Sonja, except with more monsters getting stabbed in the eye."

"Words can't even express how excited I am to have Gail Simone, one of the premiere writers in all of comics, write RED SONJA, a character she was born to work on. Fans will see in the first issue that she really cuts in to the heart of the character...," says Dynamite Entertainment CEO/Publisher Nick Barrucci. "I have wanted to work with Gail for years, and it's incredibly exciting that her first choice in working with us is Sonja. A strong-willed female with fiery red hair writing about a strong-willed female with fiery red hair - AND A SWORD! It is a dream come true that this project has finally come to fruition! Gail and Sonja's will be the blades that cut the deepest to her enemies' chagrin!"

Gail Simone got her start in comics writing for Bongo Comics, home of *The Simpsons*. Following her time there, Simone entered the mainstream comics world with a run on Marvel Comics' *Deadpool*, and later, *Agent X*. Gail is best known for known for runs on DC's *Birds of Prey*, *Secret Six*, *Welcome to Tranquility*, *Wonder Woman*, and *Batgirl*.

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NEXT ISSUE:



ISSUE #13

A grisly string of random murders has left the authorities baffled, but The Shadow believes there is method to the killer's madness. At each crime scene, eyewitnesses have spotted the spectral figure of a woman in white. Is "The Light" behind the murders, or a victim's lost spirit? The Shadow must unravel the mystery before the killer strikes again!

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FEATURED REVIEWS

THE SHADOW: YEAR ONE #1 (COMIC BOOK BIN):

"The story jumps right in and feels at home in the pulp world, setting up several plot threads that will deepen the hero's mythos. Wagner definitely left me feeling impatient as I wait for #2. I'd say that is a mission accomplished."

THE SHADOW: YEAR ONE #1 (GEEKS OF DOOM):

"There's nothing not to love about this comic book! I applaud Dynamite for handling this book so well and bringing on exceptional talent for this very important mini series. The boys are pouring extra love into the pulp characters that are part of Dynamite's stable of characters."

DARK SHADOWS #14 (MAJOR SPOILERS):

"Action-packed spookiness... A wise purchase."

THE SHADOW: YEAR ONE #1 (SCIFIPULSE.NET):

"Just when you think the Year One concept has been done to death, a comic appears to remind you that it's not dead if it's done well. I say welcome to The Shadow: Year One."

DEJAH THORIS AND THE GREEN MEN OF MARS #1 (SCIFIPULSE.NET):

"A decent start up with solid visuals. I want to see what's next!"

THE SPIDER VOL. 1: TERROR OF THE ZOMBIE QUEEN (COMICS ATTACK):

"Not only the best book on the shelves right now, but it quite possibly is the best in the past few years."

SHERLOCK HOLMES: THE LIVERPOOL DEMON #2 (UNLEASH THE FANBOY):

"The Liverpool Demon continues to be a very good Sherlock Holmes read. Longtime fans can enjoy another good story with a new take on the title character while whole new readers can read what could be their first Holmes story. Either way, you can't go wrong. The mystery is just getting started."

VAMPIRELLA STRIKES #3 (UNLEASH THE FANBOY):

"From the first page to the last panel, (writer Tom Sniegowski) effortlessly charts a fun romp..."

BIONIC MAN #17 (GEEKS OF DOOM):

"It's got plenty of action, super heroics, intrigue, and is just plain entertaining. A perfect jumping-on point!"

A SPECIAL LOOK AT MARK WAID'S GREEN HORNET #1!

...WE LIVE IN THE AGE OF INFORMATION.

IT WASN'T ALWAYS THAT WAY.

BACK BEFORE YOU COULD WHIP OUT YOUR SMARTPHONE TO SETTLE ANY BAR BET.

...BEFORE CABLE AND SATELLITES ALLOWED THE BABBLE OF A HUNDRED MEDIA OUTLETS TO SHOUT AT US 24/7...

...BACK WHEN FACTS WERE THE PROVINCE OF LIBRARY BUILDINGS AND EXPENSIVE, FAST-OUTDATED ENCYCLOPEDIAS...

...THE JOB OF INFORMING THE PUBLIC BELONGED TO THE DAILY NEWSPAPER. WHAT IT SAID, YOU BELIEVED.

CHICAGO'S MOST NOTORIOUS DAILY WAS THE SENTINEL. IT DIDN'T JUST REPORT THE NEWS... IT WIELDED IT LIKE A CUDGEL.

IT WAS A GREAT AND TERRIBLE POWER



MAYOR REFUSES TO ANSWER QUESTIONS

ITS PUBLISHER, ON A WHIM AND WITH THE RIGHT HEADLINE, COULD TURN A GOOD SAMARITAN INTO A HERO — OR LITTERALLY CRIPPLE A CORRUPT POLITICIAN

...THE JOB OF INFORMING THE PUBLIC BELONGED TO THE DAILY NEWSPAPER. WHAT IT SAID, YOU BELIEVED.

CHICAGO'S MOST NOTORIOUS DAILY WAS THE SENTINEL. IT DIDN'T JUST REPORT THE NEWS... IT WIELDED IT LIKE A CUDGEL.

IT WAS A GREAT AND TERRIBLE POWER



AND I TOOK IT
SERIOUSLY.



AS **BRITT REID**, I USED
THE SENTINEL RELENTLESSLY
TO WAGE **WAR** AGAINST
MY ENEMIES.

...BUT IT WAS
HARDLY THE ONLY
ASSET AT MY
DISPOSAL.

SOMETHING
INTERESTING
IN THE CLASSIFIEDS,
KATO?

A CODED
MESSAGE FOR YOU
FROM **WATERFRONT**
EDDIE. IT SAYS PIER
23 WILL BE ACTIVE
TONIGHT.



I HAD **INSPIRATION**.
MY **GREAT-UNCLE**
WAS A DARING AND
RESOURCEFUL MASKED
RIDER IN THE OLD WEST



I HAD **MONEY**.
MY FATHER HAD
LEFT ME HIS
FORTUNE...

THEN
LET'S
GO.

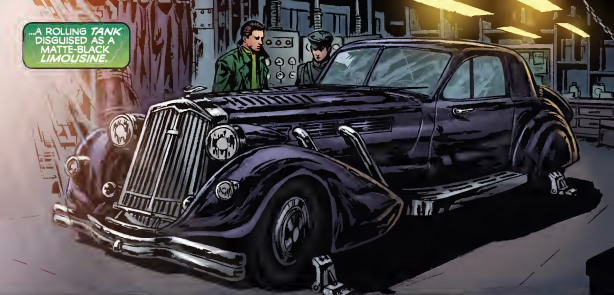


...WHICH I USED
TO BUILD A
HIDDEN LAIR...

WE
HAVE **WORK**
TO DO.



...A ROLLING TANK
DISGUISED AS A
MATTE-BLACK
LIMOUSINE.



LET'S
ROLL.

"BEST OF ALL"?
SCRATCH THAT.
EDIT IT. I
BURIED THE
LEAD. REWRITE.

BEST OF
ALL...



I HAD A JAPANESE VALET
WHOSE MASTERY OF
SOMETHING CALLED THE
"MARTIAL ARTS" MADE HIM
A MATCH FOR ANY FIVE
MEN. MAYBE TEN.



USING ALL OF THESE
RESOURCES AND
MORE, I BECAME THE
GREEN HORNET...





THE WORLD'S FIRST
SUPER-CRIMINAL.



THE STING

Written by Mark Waid
Pencils by Daniel Indro
Inks by Márcio Menyz
Letters by Troy Peteri
Edits by Joe Rybandt

MARK WAID'S GREEN HORNET #1 - IN STORES NOW!

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A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW #12 FROM VICTOR GISCHLER'S SCRIPT TO GIOVANNI TIMPANO'S LINE ART AND IVAN NUNES' COLORS

PAGE NINE

Panel 1

CUT TO: Establishing shot. Night. A street in Chinatown. Asians walk the street. Chinese lanterns hang from store fronts. A Chinese butcher shop with plucked ducks hanging in the window. Etc.

1 Hank/CAP: "CHINATOWN. MADAM FENG'S. ASK FOR ZAN."

Panel 2

BIG Panel. Most of the page. This is our eye candy panel, so make it good. Stretch out on a divan in a very come hither – yet mellow – pose is Zan. She is a Chinese prostitute wearing red lingerie and stockings in this sort of fashion. Give her some mules instead. She is lounging and holding an opium pipe and has a dreamy blasé look on her face with one eyebrow up like she is very slightly amused by something. Smoke floats up from the pipe past her face to add a little noir atmosphere.

2 Zan: YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIDE YOUR FACE IF YOU'RE UGLY.

3 Zan: YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY, ZAN WILL THINK YOU'RE SO HANDSOME.

Panel 3

Pan around to the open window. Shadow sits in the window, one foot up on the sill in a sporty fashion.

4 Shadow: PAYING CUSTOMERS COME IN THROUGH THE DOOR, ZAN.

5 Shadow: I'M HERE TO ASK ABOUT YOUR BOYFRIEND CARLO.



A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW #12 FROM VICTOR GISCHLER'S SCRIPT TO GIOVANNI TIMPANO'S LINE ART AND IVAN NUNES' COLORS

PAGE TEN

Panel 1
We're behind Zan as she turn and tilts her head up, bringing the pipe to her lips to inhale deeply. Beyond her we see Shadow. He is out of the window and walking toward her.

1 Shadow: I'LL BET HE TALKS WHEN HE'S HERE, DOESN'T HE?

2 Zan: MMMMM-HMMMM.

Panel 2
Shadow sits on the other end of the diva, arm draped on the back of it as he leans toward her slightly. She puts her feet in his lap. Smoke leaks from the side of her mouth as she talks.

3 Zan: THEY ALL TALK TO ZAN. WIVES DON'T UNDERSTAND. MOTHERS DON'T LOVE THEM. YES, THEY TALK.

4 Shadow: DOES HE TALK ABOUT HIS WORK?

Panel 3
On Zan, head tilted, eyes dreamy, looking off in the distance.

5 Zan: CARLO IS NICE. WASHES HIMSELF BEFORE HE COMES TO SEE ME. NOT ALL OF THEM DO.

6 Zan: HE SAYS HE IS GETTING MONEY NOW AND WILL TAKE ME AWAY. OTHERS SAY THAT TOO. BUT HERE I REMAIN AT MADAM FENG'S.

Panel 4
Pull out for a two-shot. Let's see some skin. Shadow has scooted closer to her, and her legs are still in his lap. She is trying to bring the opium pipe to her mouth again, but Shadow grabs her wrist to push it away.

7 Shadow: LAY OFF THE DREAM STICK, ZAN. I NEED YOU TO FOCUS.

8 Shadow: WHEN DO YOU SEE HIM?

Panel 5
Zoom in for a face-to-face two-shot. Shadow has put two fingers on her chin to turn her head back toward him. Subtle mystical light shines around Shadow's eyes. He's using his mind powers. She has a blank, hypnotized look on her face.

9 Zan: TOMORROW.

10 Shadow: YOU'RE GOING TO PLANT A SEED FOR ME, ZAN. BE SUBTLE.

11 Shadow: I WAS NEVER HERE.

12 Margo/Cap: "I TRIED TO WAIT UP FOR YOU ... BUT FELL ASLEEP."



A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW #12 FROM VICTOR GISCHLER'S SCRIPT TO GIOVANNI TIMPANO'S LINE ART AND IVAN NUNES' COLORS

PAGE ELEVEN

Panel 1

CUT TO: Lamont Cranston's luxurious penthouse apartment. Interior. Morning. Breakfast nook. Cranston sits at a table, coffee and bacon & eggs & toast in front of him. He looks up at us at the sound of Margo's voice. We see the New York skyline in the big windows behind him.

1 Cranston: YOU SHOULDN'T WAIT FOR ME.

2 Cranston: YOU KNOW THE HOURS I KEEP.

Panel 2

Pan around for a sexy shot of Margo standing in the doorway. She's barefoot. She's wearing a very short, white silk robe. She's holding it closed with one hand, but not very well. Let's see what we can see without going overboard. Her hair is beautifully mussed since she's just woken up. With her other hand she's pushing some rogue strands of hair out of her eyes.

3 Margo: WHERE WERE YOU, LAMONT?

4 Margo: WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN SO IMPORTANT
THAT IT KEPT YOU FROM ME?

Panel 3

She's standing at the table now, plucking a piece of toast off his plate as he pours her a cup of coffee.

5 Cranston: I WAS AT A CHINESE BROTHEL.

6 Margo: IF YOU DON'T WANT TO TELL ME, JUST
SAY

SO. YOU DON'T HAVE TO MAKE UP
OUTRAGEOUS STORIES.

Panel 4

New angle. Margo is sitting at the table now, stabbing a knife into a jar of jam, the toast still in her other hand. Cranston sits back, crosses his arms, an amused look on his face.

7 Cranston: I SUPPOSE I HAVE BEEN NEGLECTING YOU.

8 Margo: YOU ADMIT IT? ALERT THE PRESS.

9 Cranston: I THINK I'LL TAKE YOU TO A NEW PLACE
TO EAT. PURELY GOURMET.

Panel 5

Tight on Cranston's face. A sly, knowing smile.

10 Cranston: A GOURMET MEAL AND A SHOW.



A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW #12 FROM VICTOR GISCHLER'S SCRIPT TO GIOVANNI TIMPANO'S LINE ART AND IVAN NUNES' COLORS

PAGE TWELVE

Panel 1

CUT TO: Outside of Madam Feng's Brothel. Night. Shadow sits on the roof of a building across the street. We look past him at Zan's window. We see her silhouette embracing the silhouette of a man.

1 Caption:

CARLO IS RIGHT ON TIME. HE'S A MAN WITH NEEDS.

Panel 2

Looking down at the street in front of Madam Feng's. Carlo comes out the front door, turning up his collar and looking around like he doesn't want to be seen.

2 Caption:

FORTY-EIGHT MINUTES WORTH OF NEEDS TO BE EXACT.

Panel 3

On Shadow. He's pointing his finger to the side. He is signaling somebody.

3 Caption:

I NEED TO TALK TO ZAN AGAIN, BUT I CAN'T DO THAT AND TAIL CARLO.

Panel 4

Looking down at a taxi cab parked on the street.

4 Caption:

FORTUNATELY, I HAVE BACKUP.

Panel 5

Zoom on in the driver's side window of the taxi. Moe Shrevnitz is behind the wheel. He's looking up and touching a two-finger salute to his temple, acknowledging Shadow's command.

5 Caption:

MOE WILL KEEP TABS ON CARLO AND REPORT BACK.

6 Shadow/CAP:

"TELL ME ABOUT CARLO, ZAN."

